. RFK CASE: CESSPOOL-CLOSED . . 2
. . . RFK THE THREAT . . . 3
. . . . . CONSPIRACY . . . 4
. . . . . T.C.M . . . 5
. . BUFFS 6
. . . . LOVE 7
. . . . . BUFFOONS . . 8

AHIMSA

FIRST CLASS MAIL

VI 95 Vol. 19 # 3

The Glassy Knoll Gazette
box 1465 Manchester MA 01944
(508) 526-1521

the GRASSY KNOLL GAZETTE is published bi-monthly, with occasional dividends between, by CUTLER DESIGNS box 1465 Manchester MA 01944 ... $10/year, $12 overseas printed by Minuteman Press, Danvers, MA .. circ. ~~150~~ c. 85 complimentary

RFK CASE : CESSPOOL - CLOSED

As you read this , remember RFK was assassinated twenty-seven years ago, 5th of June. He died the next day because the doctors could not remove all the fragments from his brain. The fatal bullet, fired from less than two inches behind his right ear, fragmented in traversing the mastoid bone.

Coroner Thomas Noguchi solved the murder within 48 hours. Firing test shots into a mock-up head at varying ranges , he found the powder burn that best matched the one he found on RFK's head showed the less than two-inch distance. With Sirhan always in front of the candidate, why does he languish in San Quentin today?

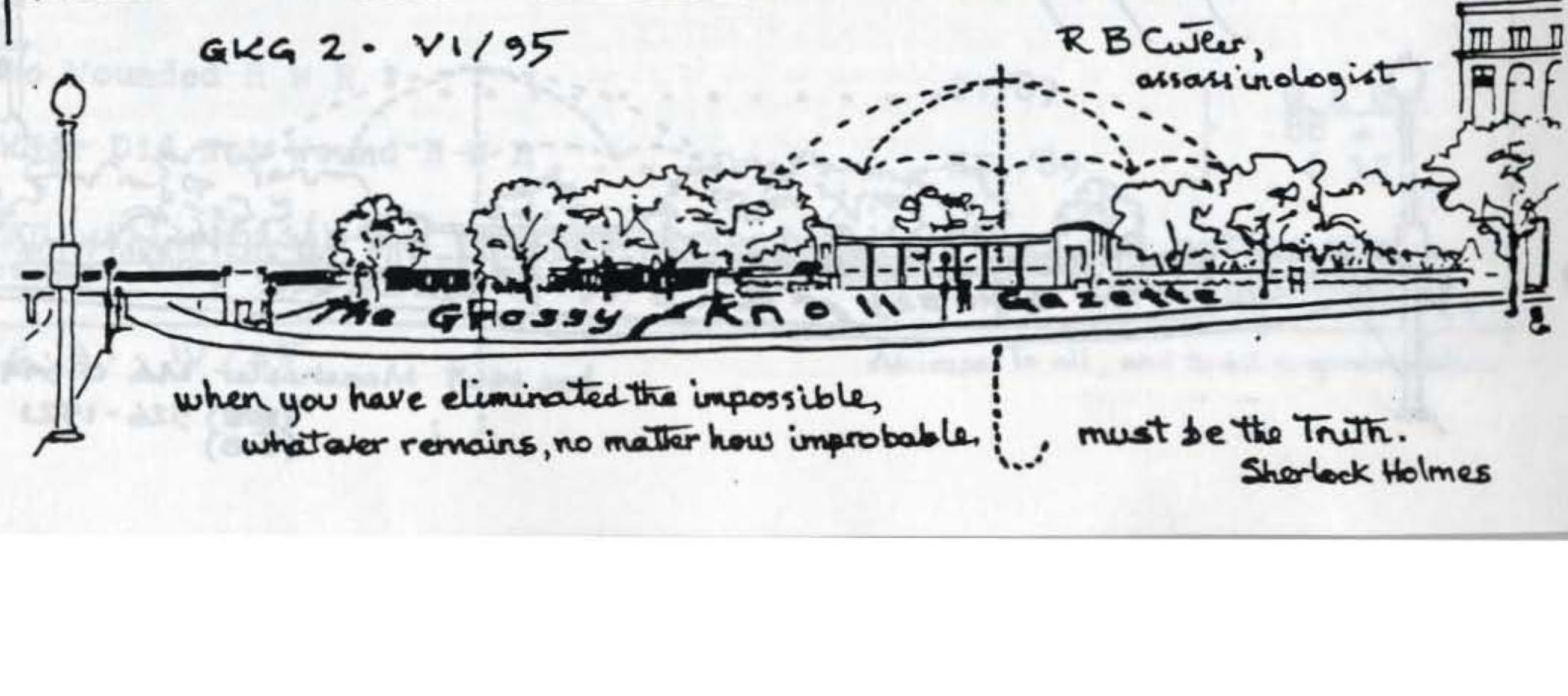
The answer was recently voiced in open court by Johnnie Cochran. LAPD, the Los Angeles Police Department is a cesspool.

In 1968 THE Conspiracy could not relinquish its control of the Oval Office lest it be exposed. Should JFK's brother be elected President investigating the ambush in Dealey Plaza was a foregone conclusion. To continue the Coup d'Etat's success, the threat RFK posed had to be dealt with firmly. The cesspool has been bubbling and gurgling in heat ever since.

With CIA and FBI making sure the local constabulary to-ed the mark, the autopsy report andits truth was buried. The coroner was fired. When he took the stand to present his report as admissable evidence, Sirhan's DEFENSE, faced with the evidence of its client's innocence, suggested the gorey details be finessed.

Prosecution and the Court fell over each other in agreement. Noguchi gave it the once-over-lightly. Thus the vibes of the cesspool effect prevented the jury from knowing the range of the fatal shot from behind RFK's ear and from relating Sirhan's position in front of the candidate to it. →

GKG 2 · VI/95



when you have eliminated the impossible,
whatever remains, no matter how improbable, must be the Truth.
Sherlock Holmes

THE THREAT OF RFK

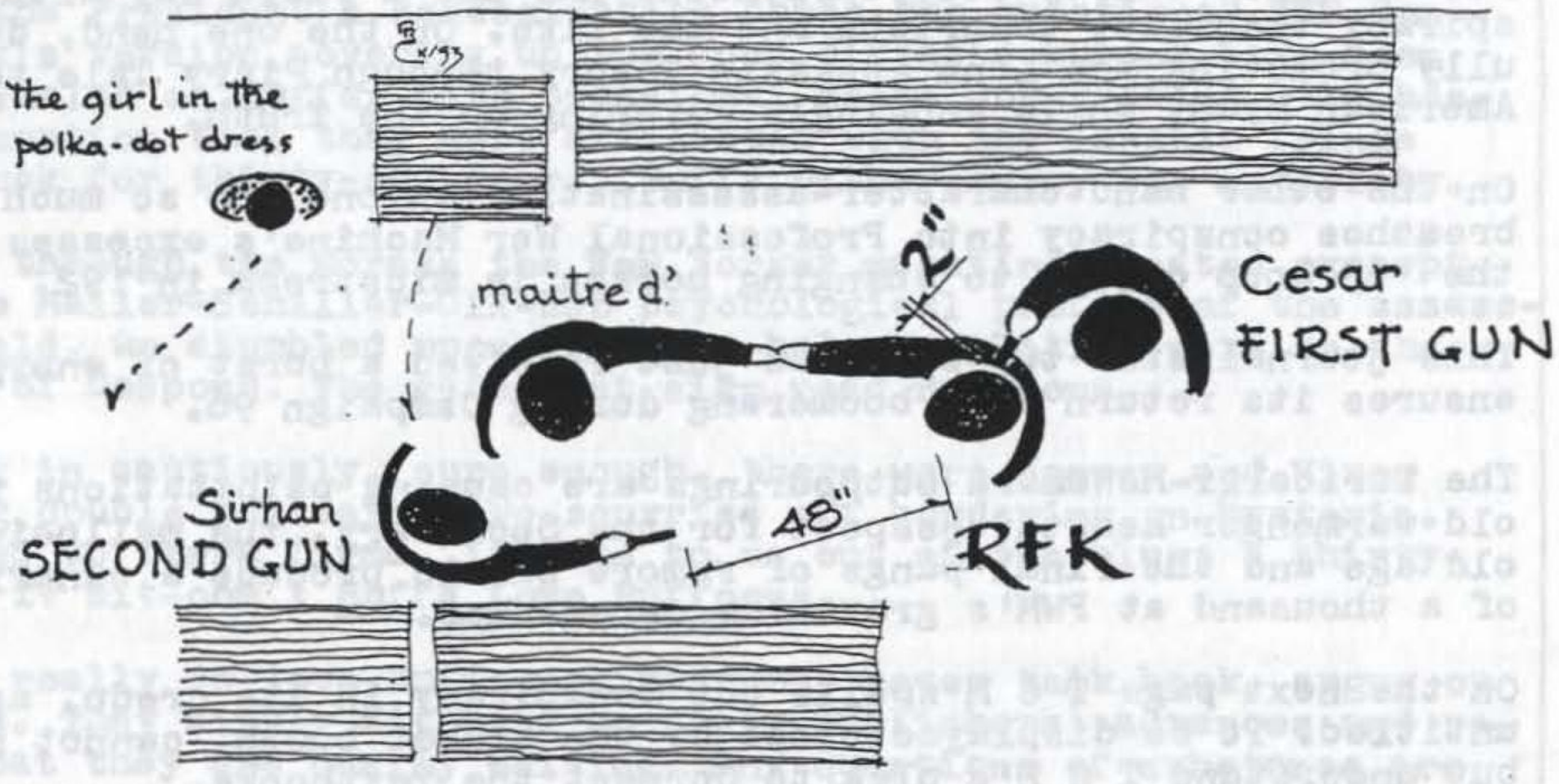


Figure 1 shows Karl Uecker, a maitre d', leading RFK thru the pantry to a press conference in the Colonial Room. On word from the girl in the polka dot dress, Sirhan steps off the tray stacker, lunges around the maitre d' and starts shooting.

Uecker grabs the gun-wrist, throws a headlock on this thing and wrestles it to the steam table as it empties its eight shooter. George Plimpton, Rafer Johnson and a scrum of others get the smoking gun: "case closed"; the cesspool starts gurgling.

The 2- and the 48-inch dimensions are immersed in stonewalling, false and destroyed evidencelies and fabricated bullet flightpaths. The smoking gun stays in prison.

For twenty-five years Ted Charach's extraordinary movie, SECOND GUN has led the search for the fatal weapon. Indirectly, Sirhan's gun was labelled First Gun.

Risking Ted's wrath while writing T C N's Evidence of Conspiracy, we took the liberty of making the numbers fit the crime. We labelled Cesar's gun, the Assassin's gun, the First Gun. Sirhan's gun , the Patsy's gun, the friendly-fire gun became the Second Gun.

Can this re-arrangement spur the DA to wriggle out of the cesspool into a shower and re-open the RFK case. We are not holding our breath but with the cesspool carried around the world on TV we are holding our nose.

The cesspool's contribution to public disenchantment with government is a reflection of the lie known as the Warren Report. The basis for THE Conspiracy's continued control of the Oval Office, both need a strong does of glasnost and sunshine leading to eventual perestroika. Having brought the Wall down they could unbunker the White Ho

GKG.3-- V1/95

CONSPIRACY T C M

For the past thirty-odd years Media has had a field day with conspiracy theories, theorists and the like. On the one hand, dutifully promoting the Lone Assassin Theory through Fiary Tale to All-American Myth, while knowingly covering up the Truth.

On the other hand character-assassinating anyone who so much as breathes conspiracy into Professional War Machine's excesses from the '63 Coup d'Etat to changing horses in midstream in '92.

This journalistic two-step has just received a burst of energy that ensures its return as a boomerang during Campaign 96.

The Toricelli-McNamara outpourings are causing palpitations in many old warmonger hearts. Respect for the Secretary, the melloeing of old age and the final pangs of remore should produce a canary chorus of a thousand at PWM's graveside ceremonies.

On the next page T C M spells out Conspiracy in its credo, as yet untitled. To be displayed close by the ticket booth, cannot help but understand T C M's plea to Correct the Textbooks.

* Payne's attack on Seward the night Booth shot Lincoln spells Conspiracy.

* The 45-caliber bullet removed from Cermak's body spells Conspiracy.

* Three shots from Dealey Plaza's grassy knoll spells Conspiracy.

* The patsy's position a country-mile from the Memphis murder scene spells Conspiracy.

* The patsy's position four feet in front of the candidate in the Pantry spells Conspiracy.

* The patsy's position in Edgartown, three and a jalf miles from his Oldsmobile's dive into Poucah Pond spells Conspiracy.

* The patsys's gun position below and slightly ahead of RWR's back to front and doward chest wound on Washington DC's T Street spells Conspiracy.

* Over the Sea of Okhotsk, KA 007's 3,250-foot leap in 50 seconds after its left wing was half shot-off spells Conspiracy.

* On the thirtieth anniversay of the President's assassination Clinton's White House statement, "I don't have any trouble with Oswald's acting alone" spells Conspiracy, Coverup and Control, hangovers from JFK's murder and McNamara's war.

Not yet entered in T C M's exhibit, the presidential bid by the author and mid-wife of the Single-Bullet Theory comes close.....O..

GKG-4.. V1795

BUFFS LOVE BUFFOONS

Since the President's assassination those who questioned THE Conspiracy's version covering up the Coup d'Etat's murder have been pigeon-holed as Buffs. With occasional Media downgrading, the basic assumption that they were affiliated with the lunatic fringe has stuck for thirty-odd years. Buffs rather enjoy the notoriety.

Wading through the morass the New Yorker magazine created excerpting the Mailer-Schiller-CIA-KGB psychological profile of the assassin Oswald, we stumbled upon a pigeon-hole undulating next to the Slough of Despond. The gate-post sign read Buffoons.

Peeking in cautiously, sure enough, there were Hoover and Nixon playing double solitaire. We scurried off bordering on hysteria. Returned to terra firma, it came to us out of the blue: a thirty-minute TV sit-com : Buffs Love Buffoons.

Buffs really do love Buffoons. Buffoons never talk back, argue or discuss. They simply sit back on their publishers' advances and repeat what they are busily writing. Any questions of substance are deftly fielded by interviewer-moderator types, camp-followers preenting Status from falling out of Quo's bed.

Buffs also love Buffoons because it's easy to take them apart, take them to the cleaners or simply run over them. Media is always on hand to take care of Buffs before they become violent.

Buffs love Buffoons most because Buffoons are chained to a single-bullet fntasy the present Chairman Senate Committee on Intelligence theorized so successfully in his salad days as an assistance Warren Commission counsel. That fairy tale never fails to make Buffs feel superior, disgusted, discouraged and fed-up,all at the same time.

Credit where credit is due: Arlen Specter was faced with THE Conspiracy's Lone-Nut 3-shot scenario in tatters.

One intentional miss had mistakenly wounded a bystander. A nervous-nellie shooter had fired early. His bullet ricochetted off a twig through the Governor's chest and wrist. The Governor was NOT a target. With one bullet for the bystander, a second bullet for the President's fatal head shot, Specter was faced with wounding this non-target politician five times; with the third and last bullet.

Stating that the President and the Governor were lined up from the assassin's nest, Specter simply continued the autopsy report's neck-traverse bullet straight-on through the Governor's chest and wrist and into his thigh. It was the bullet's exiting the President's throat that drove the Buffs up the wall.

With the autopsy report changing the Throat Wound of Entry into one of Exit (sic, tsyk, sick), Specter's wounding the Governor made the whole damn lie seem real. With eighteen months to go, Posner and Mailer look like sho-ins in the Great Buffoon Cabinet of '99. —

GKG.6.. VI/95

CONSPIRACY TCM

For the first one hundred and sixty years our Federal Government wheezed and rattled along in a reasonable facsimile of the Founding Fathers' first ten administrations.

In 1940, America's mobilization for World War II precipitated an unprecedented third presidential term..... and a fourth. This affront to George Washington planted the seeds of the Military Industrial Complex's control of the Executive Branch.

In 1960, the Central Intelligence Agency, spawned by the cold war, changed U. S. foreign policy from Peace to War by sabotaging its own spy operation in downing the U-2 Plane over Russia.

Three years later, elements of the CIA, the Federal Bureau of Investigation and the Mafia dictated that War Policy by publicly murdering President John Fitzgerald Kennedy in Dealey Plaza. This Coup d' Etat of the Executive Branch established PWM, the Professional War Machine, which even today controls the Presidency by political assassination.

The Conspiracy Museum's First Floor introduces you to two historical eras. From 1789 to 1940, there are two conspiracies, four real lone assassins and one patsy. From 1940 to the present there has been but one conspiracy. Controlling the Presidency, it has spawned nine unreal, lone, assassin patsies.

In the Great Coalbin Exhibit, Evidence of Conspiracy (EOC) presents these two different eras as The Conspiracy Museum believes they truly chronicle American History.

If you agree with all or part of The Conspiracy Musuem's interpretation, please consider the next generation and do whatever you can to

<u>Correct the Textbooks</u>

Tom Bowden
President

director

GKG.5 .. V1/95

BUFFS LOVE BUFFOONS

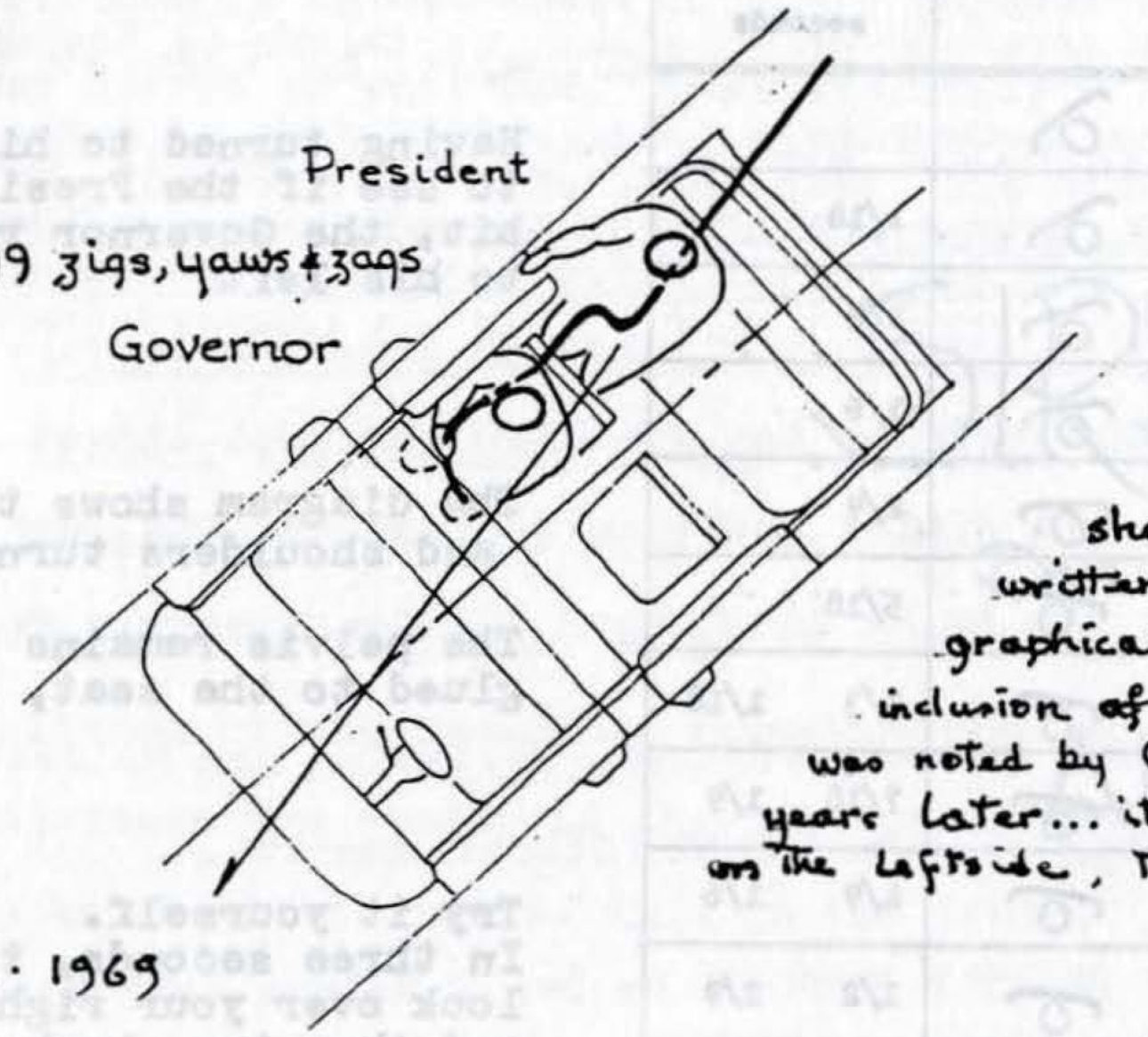


Fig. 2 · 1969

showing the critics' written exasperation graphically. The fortunate inclusion of a straight trajectory was noted by Cyril Wecht a few years later... it wounds the Governor on the left side, the wrongside.

President

CE 399 zaps between without a tremor

Governor

HSCA twists the Governor half-off his jumpseat into the middle of next week so a straight flightpath can wound him on his rightside, the correct side.

Betzner at Z-190 .. Governor actually hit at Z-222

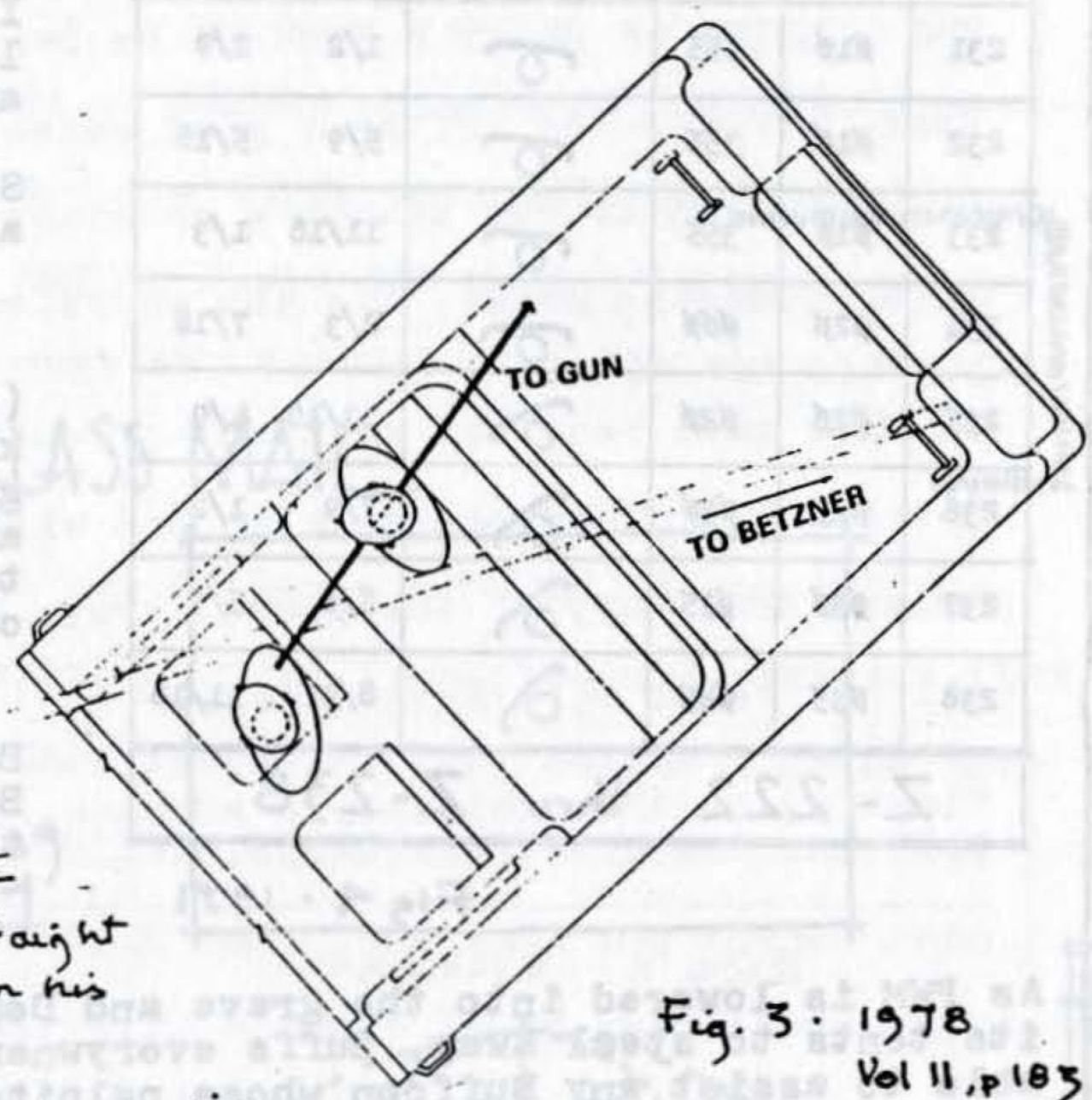
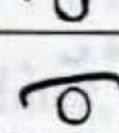
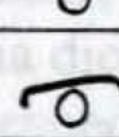
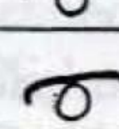
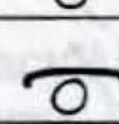
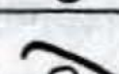
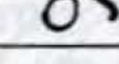
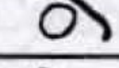
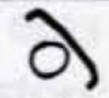
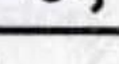
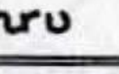
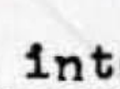
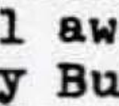


Fig. 3 · 1978
Vol II, p 185

BE VI/95

GKG·7·· VI/95

BUFFS LOVE BUFFOONS

Z	head	shldr		seconds
222	ø55	ø3ø		
223	ø4ø	ø25		1/18
224	ø3ø	ø15		1/9
225	ø2ø	ø1ø		1/6
226	ø15	øøø		2/9
227	øø5	355		5/18
228	øøø	355		1/3 1/18
229	øøø	355		7/18 1/9
230	øøø	355		4/9 1/6
231	ø1ø	355		1/2 2/9
232	ø1ø	355		5/9 5/18
233	ø1ø	355		11/18 1/3
234	ø2ø	øøø		2/3 7/18
235	ø2ø	ø2ø		13/18 4/9
236	ø25	ø3ø		7/9 1/2
237	ø3ø	ø35		5/6 5/9
238	ø35	ø45		8/9 11/18

Z-222 thru Z-238

Fig 9 · 1971

Having turned to his right to see if the President was hit, the Governor re-turns to his left.

The diagram shows the head and shoulders turning.

The pelvis remains fixed, glued to the seat, sedentary.

Try it yourself.
In three seconds, turn to look over your right shoulder and then turn back.

Slide your fanny and you're a Buffoon.

(while you're at it, let GKG know why that right shoulder goes forward after being hit and then returns back toward the rifle as the Governor crumps)

Buffs love big, famousm titled Buffoons. The bigger they are the harder they fall.

As PWM is lowered into the grave and Democracy's Dictatorship folds its tents to steal away, Buffs everywnere stand ready, willing and able to assist any Buffoon whose palpitations insist on his joining in rendering The Truth Will Out as sung by the Canary Chorus. A fine beginning, the Torricelli-McNamara duet welcomes new voices.

Posner can wait 40 years; Mailer, Ford, Specter and Belin cannot. It's the way to go "..for God, for Country and for [Y O U]." ▼

GKG·8·· VI/95

Ahimsa to all, and to all a goodnight...